

Hey kids! Welcome to the wacky world of CU, where you never know what's going to happen next! One minute you're trying to figure out where Muenzinger is, and the next some insane man is stabbing you in the neck! There's a surprise around every corner!

I know what you're thinking—"Who the hell are you?" That's a great question! My name is Max, and I am the little monkey that will sit on your shoulder, nibble on your earlobe, and whisper advice to you for the next nine months.

In future editions, I will lecture you on more specific college issues—but for now, I'm going to answer those extra tough questions that the student handbook doesn't cover:

Q: My roommate is a real jerk—what should I do?

A: Antagonize, antagonize, antagonize. If you play your cards right, you'll have a single within a month. That's what I did.

If you're a guy, I recommend using homophobia to destroy your relationship with your roommate. It's easy: if he's straight, act gay—you know, sit around in your underwear, or leave a little gay porn open on your computer.

If he's gay, do a little gay-bashing. I'm not saying you should start throwing vicious slurs at him, just things like, "Oh, that movie was SO gay," or, "Dude, Ted is such a fag." You know, acceptable gay-bashing. Remember, as long as you don't really mean it, it's okay.

Female roommates are a little harder to break, because girls are so used to being treated like crap that they'll put up with almost anything. Honestly, you're going to have to act like a sociopath. I'm talking about sleeping with her boyfriend, calling her parents crying, half-heartedly trying to kill yourself—the works. Also, borrow and steal as much stuff as possible, and the more personal, the better. Pens, laptop, toothbrush, underwear, diaphragm, tampons, vibrator—you name it.

Q: When and where should I masturbate?

A: There are a few different approaches to this problem. First, there's the doing-it-quietly-while-your-roommate-sleeps method. This always seems workable at first, but as you get closer and closer to orgasm you'll stop caring and end up grunting and panting as though you had a dazzled audience, which you probably won't. It's okay to do in an emergency, because your roommate will never confront you about it, but don't make it a habit—unless it's part of your campaign to get rid of your roommate, in which case you should scream your roommate's name at the top of your lungs right when you orgasm.

Another option is the shower. Although dorm showers are private, they're also shared, so it's important to conduct your masturbation session in a clean and safe manner. Girls just have to remember to rinse their slime off of everything when they're done. Guys, on the other hand, should use a lot of soap to clean up after themselves—contrary to popular opinion, semen doesn't just harmlessly wash away with hot water. It turns into scrambled eggs.

Your best bet is to go to the stacks in the Norlin Library late at night and do it there. Be sure to go to a section that will be empty, preferably Women Studies—that way you'll also have some material handy if you need a little "inspiration."

Q: How do I get a girl to have sex with me?

A: Get an annoying haircut and quote Will Ferrell a lot. Then, once she's charmed, get drunk and show her how much of the movie *Borat* you've memorized. She'll go nuts.

Q: If I'm a girl, do I really need to make sure I have trusted friends with me whenever I drink? And should I really turn down open drinks from strangers?

A: No. Date rape is just a myth that old people cooked up to try to keep us youngsters from having fun. The way the idiots at freshman orientation tell it, Boulder is practically

Rape-Town, U.S.A. But do you remember when your grandma said that masturbation would make you go blind? And D.A.R.E. told you that weed would kill you? Did either of *those* things happen? No. This is the same thing. You'll be fine just as long as you don't run naked into a football recruitment party with a sign on your back that says "rape me."

Q: I don't know how to give a good blowjob. Can you give me a few pointers?

A: Yes. First off, confidence is key. There's nothing worse than a sheepish blowjob, so watch your teachers' facial expressions and try to copy them. It's also important to take your time—far too many people rush straight to the rhythmic sucking stage, which is a big mistake. A lot of times, the anticipation is the best part, so don't ruin it.

Don't be afraid of hurting his balls. They can withstand firm licking and even some sucking—just don't bite or twist them.

If it's your first time together, make sure

to ask him to warn you when he's going to come. Different guys ejaculate at different velocities, so it's important to know when it's going to happen. Otherwise, you could choke or get blasted in the eye, and we all know how much *that* stings.

Q: Should I really drink as much as possible every time I go to a party?

A: Yes.

Q: What's the deal with Adderall?

A: Take it whenever you do your homework and it'll increase your productivity by 1,000%. If you snort it = 1,000,000%.

Q: I'm scared. Where's my mommy?

A: She's blowing your dad for the first time in eighteen years.

Q: I'm taking a women studies class with Michelle Miles, and sometimes we get into discussions about pretty controversial topics. If she asks me a provocative question in class, should I answer it?

A: No. She will have you arrested.

THREE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT:

1. Too bad you guys didn't do a background check before you hired Freddy Krueger. You must feel really stupid! But if it makes you feel any better, I'm always up for another night in jail.

2. Here are some real-life quotes from my ex-girlfriends:

"You're the worst thing that's ever happened to me."

"Don't ever contact me again."

"Let's shave our pubic hair and have naked baby sex."

3. When I was fifteen, the principal of my high school walked into my math class and told me and my friend to stop talking as he passed us. Being as witty then as I am now, I pointed my finger at him like a gun and made a shooting sound effect followed by a splattering sound effect and a hand gesture to go with it.

He said, "Was that my head exploding?"

"Yes," I said, and he laughed and walked away.

QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS?

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